

A DAY WITH



a CIRCUS.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA PUBLICATIONS.

HOOD'S COOK BOOK NO. 1

Contains nearly 150 of the best practical receipts, giving directions for Yeast, Bread, Rolls, Muffins, over forty different kinds of Cake, Puddings, Sauces, Pies, Creams, Custards, Pickles, etc. This has been one of the most successful Cook Books ever published. Although millions have been issued, the demand for it is so great that we have recently been obliged to have the entire book put into type again, and new plates made, from which we are now printing a very large edition.

HOOD'S COOK BOOK NO. 2

Gives many excellent receipts for nice Home-made Candies; also for Soups, Sauces, Puddings in great variety, Cake, Charlotte Russe, Ice Creams, etc., all of which have been thoroughly tested.

HOOD'S COOK BOOK NO. 3

Also full of valuable receipts, including the celebrated Angel Cake, Stews, Omelets, Roasts, Salads, Eclairs, Pies, Puddings, Custards, Jellies, etc. This Cook Book is very popular with all housekeepers who have seen it.

HOOD'S HIGH-STREET COOK BOOK.

A collection of excellent receipts contributed by the ladies of the High-Street Congregational Church, Lowell, Mass., and originally sold at one of their successful fairs. The first edition was soon exhausted. The proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla bought the right to republish the book, and have issued an edition so large that every housekeeper may have one.

HOOD'S BOOK OF PARLOR GAMES

Describes over fifty games for indoor amusement. It also tells how to receive and entertain company, propounds and answers arithmetical puzzles, tells "How to make Magic Squares," outlines numerous amusing forfeits, and gives some good receipts for Ice Cream and Candies.

A DAY WITH A CIRCUS

Contains an inside account of circus life, circus stories and anecdotes, and other interesting miscellany, including "Rules for Whist."

A PHENOMENAL RECORD.

A book devoted to a history of the rise and Record of Hood's Sarsaparilla, its peculiar origin, peculiar preparation, and peculiar success, and containing statements from people who have been cured. It is a book of great value to any who are ailing and who wish to learn how other people have been restored to health.

HOOD'S HOUSEHOLD CALENDAR-ALMANAC

Is published annually. Convenient in size, neat and compact in arrangement, beautiful in lithographic colors, illustrated by numerous wood engravings, it is easily the leading Calendar for the people. It gives all the information worth having which is usually found in Almanacs.

HOOD'S LATEST, and HOOD'S ITEM.

Neat eight-page papers; the former having colored lithographic covers, the latter illustrated by fine wood engravings; devoted to interesting miscellaneous reading, testimonials regarding Hood's Sarsaparilla, etc.

ANY OF THE ABOVE BOOKS

May be obtained by sending a two-cent stamp, or the Calendar by sending six cents in stamps for one copy or ten cents for two, to the publishers,

O. I. HOOD & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

A Day with a Circus:

AND OTHER SKETCHES, STORIES, ETC.,

INCLUDING SOMETHING ABOUT

A PECULIAR MEDICINE.

The grey of early morn has scarce melted into day, when an army of brawny men commence the unloading of pole and canvas wagons, preparatory to erecting the Circus tents, on show grounds which have been first surveyed and staked with iron pins, marking the locations of the various tents or pavilions. After the center poles have all been erected, the

CANVAS IS ELEVATED

to their tops by ropes and pulleys. The outer edges of the top of the canvas are in turn securely fastened, and supported by what are known as side poles. Strong arms then place the quarter poles in position, (the reader will recognize these as standing between the Circus rings and the seats), and slipping the upper ends of each pole into a loophole in the top of the canvas, the latter is raised to the required height. The side walls of the canvas are rapidly hung to the side poles, the gaily-colored seats erected, and the Circus rings ploughed and banked. Then is completed the enormous cloth edifice that is soon to hold a

HETEROGENEOUS THROG,

wherein the animated cornstalk may sit side by side with the banker, and the rustic swain be the nearest neighbor of the sage. Two hours is generally consumed in this work.

By this time the performers have begun to make their appearance, some going to the show ground, where an inviting breakfast has been prepared by the *chef*, in the employ of the exhibition, and

served in a well-equipped hotel tent, while others go to the various hotels. Immediately after breakfast they assemble on the Circus grounds for the morning parade.

Within the dressing tents curious transformations begin. Homely spinsters are changed to ten-thousand-dollar beauties"; demure looking women become

ROMAN QUEENS;

the freckled-faced and frowsy-headed female of a few minutes before, blossoms out as the jewel-bedecked goddess of liberty; sour-looking men become Shakespearean jesters; and bright armored knights are made at will.

With a flourish of trumpets this glittering array of regal splendor then sallies forth to dazzle the rural eye, and give to modern civilization a glimpse of the pomp and pageantry of ancient days. Verily doth "a mask of gold hide all deformities." Who among the millions who have admired the spangled magnificence of the grand entree, felt as if they had forfeited the right to breathe when

DANGEROUS MID-AIR FEATS

were in progress, laughed heartily at the humor of the clowns in motley, and applauded the graceful and daring accomplishments of arenic artists, have peeped into their life back of the alluring picture?

Not one in a thousand, is a safe assertion to venture. The meretricious glare of varied lights, the enchantment distance lends to paint and powder, and the

reflection of costly costuming, lend a beauty to the scene that is too often deceptive.

BEHIND THE RICH CURTAIN

that separates the entertained auditors from the dressing-room, another view greets the eye. To ropes stretched across the tent are fastened lithe-limbed horses impatient for the race in which they are soon to contest; by their side broad-backed steeds, used for bare-back riding, are patiently awaiting their turn; hard by, demure camels and dromedaries are leisurely chewing their cud, apparently caring little what may be wanted of them; impetuous ponies tied to a stake kick and play like school children; while sober, treacherous elephants are lined up just outside the canvas practising their tricks.

In another portion the artists are arranging their toilets and costuming themselves for their respective acts.

FROM THE LADIES'

department issue Babel-like tones that indicate the presence of many nationalities: Spanish, Portuguese, German, Italian and English mingle in unintelligible jargon.

Every dressing-room has its "I told you so," and "I knew it all the time" disciples.

Women whose tongues seem to be wound up like eight-day clocks, can always be heard as if talking against time. There is the attenuated female, with the shrill clarion voice, who pipes in on all occasions; her best friend is generally the woman who never sees any good in any one but herself. As a rule, the latter two are grass widows.

Next to this couplet of feminine acidity is generally the well-posted professional beauty, who is acquainted with some one at the front door, who overhears managerial comment, and through this spangled queen retails, like "Poo Bah," "state secrets."

But here comes some one out of breath. It is the "dashing queen of the arena," who has just finished her act.

"Girls," she says, "I made a hit. Oh, the people of this town know how to appreciate a good act."

[Continued on page 4.]

A PECULIAR MEDICINE.

Unlike Others, and Superior to Them All.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is a peculiar medicine—so different from any and all other medicines ever offered to the public that it is with peculiar force and propriety that it may be said to be peculiar to itself. In its very origin, ten years ago, Hood's Sarsaparilla was peculiar. A gentleman who had suffered intensely with neuralgic pains, and had tried many physicians and medicines without relief, at last took to the pharmacy of C. I. Hood & Co., in Lowell, Mass., the proprietors of

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA,

a prescription embodying a combination of ingredients which the experienced pharmacist had never seen before. The result was awaited with interest, and to the surprise of all, the patient was in a short time perfectly cured. The idea of this peculiar combination was carefully considered, and experiments were made, to which was brought all the knowledge which modern research in medical science had developed. Taking the successful prescription as a base, to it were added certain well-known and approved alterative, diuretic, and anti-bilious remedies of the vegetable kingdom, and the now famous Hood's Sarsaparilla was the result. It is impossible to detail the brain-work, study, and experiments made before a result perfectly satisfactory in every respect was secured. Suffice it to say that Hood's Sarsaparilla is

PECULIAR TO ITSELF,

in a strictly medicinal sense, in three important particulars, viz.: *first*, in the combination of remedial agents used; *second*, in the proportion in which they are mixed; *third*, in the process by which the active curative properties of the preparation are secured.

These three important points make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar in its medicinal merit, as it accomplishes cures hitherto unknown. Hood's Sarsaparilla is also peculiar in its general appearance. Note the neatness in every detail in the

way it is put up, the well-printed wrapper, and the explicit directions. Remember that every wrapper bears the fac-simile of the signature of the proprietors.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar in the wonderful cures it has accomplished, wholly unprecedented in the history of medicine, and giving to Hood's Sarsaparilla a clear right to the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered."

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar in the honesty with which every detail of its business is conducted. Every testimonial we publish, and every statement we make in our advertisements, are absolutely true as far as we know. Large numbers of testimonials come to us entirely unsolicited, and we have originals of all on file in our office. Hood's Sarsaparilla

IS PECULIAR

in the originality of its advertising; peculiar in the care exercised to avoid any copying of the methods of competitors; and peculiar in the compliments which other advertisers pay it by copying headlines and advertisements which have become, by years of constant use, identified with our preparation.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar in the wonderful record it has made at home. Its sale in Lowell, Mass., where it is made, has increased steadily since its first introduction, and for years it has been the leading blood-purifying medicine in the great Spindle City. Druggists of Lowell say they sell more of Hood's Sarsaparilla than of all other Sarsaparillas or blood purifiers combined. Such is its popularity that whole families and neighborhoods are taking it at the same time. This "good name at home" has indeed proven a "tower of strength" in making the success of Hood's Sarsaparilla abroad.

IT IS PECULIAR

in the phenomenal record of sales it has attained, never equalled by any other preparation in so short a time. Older medicines have been forced to stand aside when real medicinal merit was considered, and today Hood's Sarsaparilla stands the leading medicine of its kind in the country.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiar in its strength and economy—100 doses one dollar. It is a concentrated extract from Sarsaparilla, Dock, Juniper Berries, Mandrake, Dandelion, and other valuable vegetable remedies, and is much stronger than any similar preparation upon the market. Hence, much smaller doses of Hood's Sarsaparilla are necessary than is the case with other medicines. A dollar bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains an average of more than 100 doses, and will last a month, while others will average to last not over a week. Hence on the question of economy Hood's Sarsaparilla is given a decided preference.

A Trial

Will convince the most skeptical of the real merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and enable all to test its wonderful power in restoring and invigorating the whole system, in renovating and enriching the blood, in giving an appetite and tone to the stomach, in eradicating and curing scrofula, scrofulous humor, scald-head, syphilitic affections, cancerous humor, ulcers, sores, tumors, ring-worms, salt-rheum, boils, pimples and humors on the face, catarrh, headache, dizziness, faintness at the stomach, constipation, pains in the back, kidney complaint, female weakness, general debility, costiveness, biliousness, dyspepsia, indigestion, lassitude and languor peculiar to spring and hot weather, loss of appetite, and all diseases arising from an impure state or low condition of the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is designed to

ACT UPON THE BLOOD,

and through that upon all the organs and tissues of the body. It has a specific action, also, upon the secretions and excretions, and assists nature to expel from the system all humors, impure particles, and effete matter through the lungs, liver, bowels, kidneys, and skin. It effectually aids weak, impaired, and debilitated organs, invigorates the nervous system, tones and strengthens the digestive organs, and imparts new life and energy to all the functions of the body. The peculiar point of this medicine is that it strengthens and builds up the system while it eradicates disease.

"Well, I can't agree with you," chirps in the dissatisfied artiste from London, who has just been struggling with a flying trapeze and didn't "get a hand." "They don't appreciate hit like they do in dear hold Hengland."

What's that? Only the daily

DISCUSSION OF POLITICS

in the men's department. They are talking about affairs of state. The ones who know the least are leading the argument, and the man who has just arrived in this country, and knows nothing of it, is objecting to the present form of government.

"Everybody ready for the leaps!" cries the equestrian director. The argument stops, and away they go to the entrance waiting for the tap of the bell which calls them to the presence of the audience. "Look out there!" cries some one, and the performers scatter and dodge like cats over a back fence, as the performing horses come jumping and running into the dressing-room at break-neck speed.

"All persons having Concert tickets will remain seated," is cried, and instantly the great mass of people who do not care to remain, begin to move towards the exits.

THE EVENING PROGRAMME

is a repetition of the afternoon's; when the last act is over, the curtain is drawn on a day's work completed. The performers at once begin to prepare for their return to the cars, and simultaneously a vast array of workmen, who seem to spring from some mysterious source, begin to take down the great pavilions. Donning their street apparel, the artists become ordinary mortals again, and tripping across the dew-wet grass, they reach the street, and make a "bee line" for "camp." The camp is an institution

PECULIAR TO CIRCUS LIFE.

It consists of two greasy lamps, set on as many barrels, the latter also supporting a board reaching from one to the other. The board is covered with a piece of oil cloth, and on it are placed pies of all kinds, tough doughnuts, hard-boiled eggs, and sandwiches. With this odd bill of fare is served coffee and milk. Like a party of picnickers, the employees gather

SCROFULA.

The Blood of Nearly Every One Tainted with Impurity.

Scrofula is probably the most prevalent of all the ills to which the human race is heir. The persons whose blood is entirely free from the taint of Scrofula are very few, while the families in which the disease is hereditary may be numbered by millions. Young children often suffer from it much more than their parents, the disease seeming to gloat in developing itself upon a young person of

FRAIL CONSTITUTION.

In other cases, the scrofulous taint, unsuspected, remains latent till the body is weakened by other sickness, when it breaks forth in distressing manner. The disease manifests itself in many different forms. Its chief characteristic is the susceptibility of the glandular system; the glands of the neck, groin, abdomen, etc., becoming enlarged either persistently or with slight impairment of health. Swellings in the neck frequently become so engorged with scrofulous matter that abscesses are formed. Painful running sores may also appear on the arms, legs, and feet; sometimes continuous and sometimes of an intermittent character. Occasionally, the sores appear in the ears and nose, and on or about the eyes, causing

DEAFNESS AND BLINDNESS.

Pimples, cancerous growths, swollen joints, and thickening of the upper lip, are other symptoms of this disease. Scrofula may be acquired as well as inherited, mainly from the want of pure air and lack of exercise, close confinement in heated factories and workshops, excessive indulgence in food, drink, etc.

In cases of Scrofula, of whatever kind or degree, whether hereditary or acquired, in its most severe form, with terrible running sores, or in the milder manifestations, Hood's Sarsaparilla has proven a wonderful remedy. We have only to refer you to testimonials which follow, for conclusive evidence of its power over Scrofula. This medicine

begins its work by acting on the blood. It drives all scrofulous taint from the vital fluid, leaving it purified, enriched, and vitalized. If you suffer from Scrofula, will you do us the favor to read the statements which follow? We do not need to ask more, for you cannot help being convinced of the curative value of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Saved from Blindness.

"I take great pleasure in telling what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for my little boy. Six months ago ulcers began to come on his right eye. The doctors said the cause was scrofulous humor in the blood. After a time he could not open his eye at all; the humor grew worse, and his face became sore. Then his left eye began to be affected, and I thought he would be entirely blind. I bought a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla just for a trial. What was my surprise, before the bottle was all gone, his face had all healed up, and he could open his eye just a little bit, something he had not done for four months. He continued to take it, and I am happy to say can now

SEE AS WELL AS HE EVER DID.

He has left off the shade which he wore over his eyes so long. I feel that if it had not been for Hood's Sarsaparilla my child would have been blind. I cannot find words to praise it enough nor thank you for making it known. I thank God that things grow to make so good a medicine. My boy is now six years old, and every time I look at him I feel that I have not praised Hood's Sarsaparilla half enough. He is now better than he has ever been in his life before. Every word here is true, and you are at liberty to use this statement as you see fit." MRS. A. W. LEONARD, Middleboro', Mass.

Succeeded at Last.

"I know Hood's Sarsaparilla to be good by the trial I gave it for eruptions on my face. I had a hard time to cure my blood, but succeeded at last with Hood's Sarsaparilla." HARRY G. PARR, Champaign, Ill. Be sure you get Hood's Sarsaparilla. Take no other.



round this festive board and feast their hungry stomachs. Manager, artist, and working man can often be seen standing side by side, chatting gaily between mouthfuls, with a cup of coffee in one hand, and a doughnut that resembles a baseball in the other.

Meantime, the imposing tents, one by one, disappear, the menagerie, cage by cage, is hauled away, and the final note of the Concert orchestra has hardly expired before the last of that populous but ephemeral city of tents is laid to the ground. Where thousands have congregated, none but the silent watchers of the night remain; where merriment held high sway, and Momus was King of the hour, nothing occupies the now dreary waste, but the dead calm of midnight. As if touched by a magic wand, a mighty habitation is erected, occupied, and destroyed in a day, and at night, like the Arabs, they "fold their tents and silently steal away."

All Run Down.

"During the summer I was feeling all run down, and thinking I needed something to tone up my system, I was recommended to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. After taking two bottles I felt much better. I had also been troubled with dyspepsia, and Hood's Sarsaparilla helped me more than anything else I could find. I can cordially recommend it to any one feeling as I did." JAMES R. DARROW, Darrow House, Fort Wayne, Ind.

COUNTRY VISITORS.

How They Enjoy The Circus.

"Did you ever notice how a rustic couple come in and go out of a circus?" said the manager of a well-known sawdust exhibition. "No." Well, they are worth watching. Up at dawn, with horse trimmed with the evergreens of their country home, they start gleefully "for town," to make a day of it, and see the "hull thing." Begrimed with dust, and sweating under the tension of a starched collar, fortified with bright red necktie, the swain pulls up at the town square, unhitches the old mare, and makes a feed box out of the rear end of the "creaky" wagon. The lunch basket is then raided, and gingerbread and pickles are hauled out of this portable commissary department and eaten with a relish, until the seductive cry of the peanut merchant claims their attention, and they accept the offer, "Here's a quart of these camel-backed California peanuts for five cents!" After devouring part, the rest are put away for the pre-historic ancestry of man that is always found looking through the bars of the monkey cage. The "great free pageant" heaves in sight. The red wagons, spangled riders, and prancing horses fill their souls with rapturous joy, and they thirst for the wonders that lurk within the great white tents.

On the way to the grounds they sample the striking machine, blow in the lung tester, and have their system charged with electricity. "Goll! What fun we're havin'!" and similar expressions can frequently be heard.

The show doors open, and laughing and smiling they go in, holding fast to each other's hands, lest "two hearts that beat as one" should be interrupted. A look is first had at the elephants, — they start for the camels, — but "Lemo for five here to-day," "John, treat your wife to a glass of ice-cold lemonade," and similar expressions, divert their attention. The hayseed lover colors up, a grin of huge dimensions destroys his identity for a moment, his girl sticks her handkerchief in her mouth, and with a far-away look they stumble up to the stand and get the



The
Best
Blood
Purifier.

Glorious Results.

With a depth of gratitude it is impossible to describe, a happy father in Albany, N. Y., writes us the following interesting letter:

"It is with pleasure that I write to tell you of the glorious results which Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished for my little daughter, now six years old. She has never seen a well day since she was born, until now, having been most terribly afflicted with that terrible disease, scrofula. I took her to several of our city doctors, and the only thing they could say to me was that it would be better for the child if she was dead. Her case seemed to baffle them all. I then gave up all hope, and almost wished when I went home from my daily work, that I might find her dead. She had

THIRTEEN RUNNING SORES

on her body, besides being almost totally blind for months. She lost the use of her limbs, and could not walk; in fact, was a mere skeleton, wasting away. The smell from the sores was terrible, and almost made me sick when I entered the house. Seeing in a newspaper some cases of scrofula cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, I said to myself, I will try a bottle as a last resort. When she had taken the first half bottle I could see a change in her, and when the whole bottle was taken, the abscesses almost entirely healed, with

the aid of Hood's Olive Ointment, which I must say is the finest I ever used. I kept on giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla, till

SHE NOW IS WELL

and healthy, running around. She has a splendid appetite. The neighbors don't know what to make of it. I would advise every person in the world, afflicted with scrofula, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. If any persons doubt my statements, I am ready to convince them by an examination of the child, or will give by letter all the information in my power." M. J. QUINN, 285 First Street, Albany, N. Y.

What Neighbors Say.

"We are acquainted with Mr. Michael J. Quinn, and know him to be a truthful and reliable person. We cheerfully vouch for his statement, and consider the cure of his little daughter by Hood's Sarsaparilla the most wonderful thing that has come to our knowledge." MRS. E. CASWELL,

MRS. J. HOLDEN,

First Street, Albany, N. Y.

Bright and Healthy.

"Every spring my wife and children have been troubled with scrofula, sores breaking out on them in various places. My little boy, three years old, has been a terrible sufferer. Last spring he was one mass of sores from head to feet. I was advised by a friend to use Hood's Sarsaparilla, and we have all taken it this spring. The result is that

ALL HAVE BEEN CURED

of the scrofula, my little boy being entirely free from sores, and all four of my children look bright and healthy as they possibly can be. I have found Hood's Sarsaparilla also very good for catarrh, with which I have been troubled since the war. I have not found anything do me so much good as Hood's Sarsaparilla. I cordially recommend it." WILLIAM B. ATHERTON, Passaic City, N. J.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all druggists. 100 Doses One Dollar.

lurid decoction; not, however, before first whispering in a confidential manner that they "ain't married yet, but are going to be soon after the crops are in," put down a quarter, and in their ecstasy depart without their change. The band strikes up, and away they go for the Circus pavilion. They fancy they execute a brilliant stroke of policy by getting in front and securing a seat on the topmost plank.

The show begins—so does the sun. It gets awfully hot up there, and they begin to wilt like wild roses cut and out of water. But the clowns are cutting up "cute capers," and they have no time to move. They shift around uneasily. His feet begin to swell in those new shoes, and he takes them off. The people lower down have reason to be thankful he is on the top row. Next, his coat comes off, the thermometer gets higher, he removes his vest and collar. Meanwhile, she tries to dodge old Sol's rays. Her back hair gets shifted around over her left ear. From the paint of the seats, dust and perspiration, her white dress begins to look like a near relation of Joseph's coat of many colors. He puts his arm around her and they gaze into each other's eyes with loving glances, tinged with agony, and mop their heated brows.

Fakirs on the seats walk all over them, yet they grumble not. They are solicited to buy books, concert tickets, and prize packages; but only invest in the latter. They begin to open the coveted box—see visions of the twenty-dollar gold pieces the persuasive seller told about—it's open! They find no gold, but instead a bottle of "Hood's Tooth Powder."

"All over!" shout the attaches, and out they go. He goes first, his shoes in his hand, walking in his stocking feet, his coat and vest over his arm, and his cardinal necktie in his pants pocket. He seems to have forgotten the sun-burned lassie he brought to the Circus, and she, dejected and tired out, meekly follows her rural gallant, and says to herself, "Old Barnum always was an old fraud, and I'll never go to the Circus again."

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. 100 Doses One Dollar.

How Big Shows are Advertised.

The general advertising agent is the first man who starts out to boom the advertising for a big show. The advertising man's work is to direct the movements of the seven advertising cars which are to follow. They are all specially fitted up for their purpose, handsomely decorated, and thoroughly equipped. On board is an office for the agent in charge of each, and accommodations in them for from twenty to thirty bill-posters, who travel along, with ample room for the bills, paste pots, and the like. These cars have a steam calliope worked by a Baxter engine, and one of the hands aboard is experienced in producing upon it the most marvellously sonoric effects. As the advertising cars are always attached to a passenger train, there is usually a good deal of wailing and gnashing of teeth when the band begins to play. But the population all along the line hear the weird music too, and they know just what is coming.

THE ADVERTISING CARS.

These advertising cars do not always keep company. Once the advertising agent hears of another show looming up on the horizon, miles away, provided it be upon his route, off he dispatches an advertising car, with all its equipments, to the scene to head off the interlopers, and bill the town in advance of them. These skirmishing cars are used as raiders, and are always ready to be switched off and sent away to fight an enemy, while the train moves on. Where no opposition is encountered the advertising cars go on together. In advance of the first advertising car is the

FIRST PRESS AGENT,

who is familiar with the newspapers, and their managers along the line, and whose business is to visit the offices and submit such announcements of the show's movements as will best draw attention to its advent. Should an emergency arise, he must always be prepared to start off with an advertising car to a threatened point. During the part of the year when he is not so engaged, he is ordinarily held at the office, with the other press agents, preparing pamphlets,

A VETERAN'S STORY

Of His Experience With Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mr. Albert Estes is a veteran of the war, and a well-known member of Gen. J. A. Garfield Post 120, G. A. R., Lowell, Mass. He served in the 12th Maine regiment throughout the war; he enlisted in 1861; was with General Butler in New Orleans in 1862, and with Sheridan in Shenandoah Valley in 1864. He fortunately never was wounded, though taking part in severe battles. He relates an experience of the past three years, as follows:

"From boyhood I have been troubled with scrofula or salt rheum humor, which manifested itself in

VARIOUS DISAGREEABLE FORMS.

I had sores on different parts of my body, and at one time I had a large bunch come in my neck, which developed into a running sore and troubled me for a long time. The most serious affection, however, appeared about three years ago, on my leg between the knee and ankle. From an injury to the skin, which was comparatively slight, there grew, as the result of a cold and humor, a running sore, which became worse and spread, till at one time it covered a place on my leg fully six inches long by three or four inches wide. I was obliged to keep it bandaged constantly, and when I changed the bandages every night, it caused a

SEVERE BURNING SENSATION.

The sore was also very sensitive, and when at work a slight touch would cause it to bleed and pain intensely. When I had suffered in this way about a year, I happened to be reading of the cures Hood's Sarsaparilla had effected in cases similar to mine, and I decided to give it a trial. In connection with the Sarsaparilla, I used Hood's Olive Ointment for the purposes of cooling and soothing the sore, and it served its purpose admirably. The effects of the Sarsaparilla were also soon apparent. The sore began to grow less, and in a few months had entirely healed, leaving a large scar which I suppose I shall always



have upon me. My blood seems to have been thoroughly purified, as I have not been troubled by the humor in any way since, though before I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla I was seldom free from it in some form. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla to other people frequently, and do now recommend it to every one troubled with scrofula or salt rheum, or any in need of a medicine to purify the blood." ALBERT ESTES, 28 East Pine Street, Lowell, Mass.

Mr. Estes is endorsed by many Lowell people, among them Hon. J. W. Bennett,

PRESIDENT OF THE ERIE

Telephone Company, well known as a leading contractor and builder, who says: "Mr. Estes has been in my employ as a boss carpenter for fourteen years, and is a thoroughly honest, reliable man. Whatever he says may be relied upon as strictly true."

Past Commander H. M. Potter says Mr. Estes is a valued member of Post 120, G. A. R.

Such a statement as the above, from a man so thoroughly reliable, is certainly convincing evidence of the value of Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for scrofula, salt rheum, boils, pimples, sores, or any other affection caused by impurity of the blood.

Has No Equal.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla as a blood purifier has no equal. It tones the system, strengthens and invigorates, giving new life. I have taken it for kidney complaint with the best results." D. R. SAUNDERS, 81 Pearl Street, Cincinnati, O.

papers, the letter-press of lithographs, and all the literary work employed in advertising the show.

When the first advertising car reaches a stand, the billboard contracts, which were made by the contracting agent and left at the post-office, are gathered up, and teams and buggies, also provided for by the same functionary, are summoned. Then, with the local bill poster, or a representative, the show's bands go off, cover the billboards of the town, and traversing the country, probably for a score of miles, half way to the next stand, they place their bills on barns, hedges, fences, and wherever they are permitted to, returning by a different route, and so dividing up the district among them that it is thoroughly billed in a single day. The first and second advertising cars follow in the track of the contracting agents, overlapping each other as they did, and stopping only at alternate stands.

The next functionary to appear is the

SECOND PRESS AGENT,

who contracts with the local newspapers for advertising, and sends back his contracts to the incoming show. He also sees to the distribution of the cuts, of which from seven to eight thousand are carried. These are left with the journals that are to use them, from eighteen to twenty-one days in advance, and are by the latter turned into the show when it reaches town, then sent on ahead again.

Following the second press agent come two more advertising cars overlapping each other like the first couple, and sending out their hands to fill any neglect on the part of their predecessors, or restore any bill that has suffered injury or defacement. These are two weeks in advance, and just after them come two agents who go over the advertising routes and check off every bill that is exhibited. When they turn in their report it is compared with that of the bill posters and serves as a check on the latter, as any remissness or neglect on their part would in this way be detected.

THE STEREOPTICON MAN.

The stereopticon man is next in order. He carries about five hundred attractive pictures, which, by the aid of his instru-

ment, he exhibits in the most public square, sandwiching the most attractive presentations with advertisements and scenes from the circus. He also sends out a corps of men with pamphlets, programmes, and show books to distribute through all the district, and to assure himself of their going to their destinations and performing their work, each carries a check book addressed to the local postmaster, which must be stamped by him before being returned.

Essay on Columbus.

The schoolmaster told the boys of the third class to write a short essay on Columbus. The following was sent up by an ambitious essayist: "Columbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking it. The King of Spain said to Columbus, 'Can you discover America?' 'Yes,' said Columbus, 'if you will give me a ship.' So he had a ship, and sailed over the sea in the direction where he thought America ought to be found. The sailors quarreled, and said they believed there was no such place. But after many days the pilot came to him, and said, 'Columbus, I see land.' 'Then that is America,' said Columbus. When the ship got near, the land was full of black men. Columbus said, 'Is this America?' 'Yes, it is,' said they. Then he said, 'I suppose you are the niggers?' 'Yes,' they said; 'we are.' The chief said, 'I suppose you are Columbus.' 'You are right,' said he. Then the chief turned to his men, and said, 'There is no help for it; we are discovered at last.'"

Almost Well.

"I have been much troubled with dyspepsia the past year or two. After trying many medicines, I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and am now almost or entirely well." MRS. CHARLES FEETOR, Colerain Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Great Benefit.

"Last summer I took Hood's Sarsaparilla for dyspepsia, and derived a large amount of benefit from it. I would advise any one troubled with dyspepsia to give it a trial." JOHN B. WATKINS, Youngstown, Ohio.

SALT RHEUM.

Its Manifestations, and How it May be Cured.

Eczema, or Salt Rheum, is the most common of all skin diseases. It is characterized by small, watery blisters, and has a great tendency to spread. As it progresses, the discharge is so copious as to form small drops. If the skin be sound enough to resist rupture, little vesicles form. As the disease matures, these vesicles become turbid, yellow pustules, which discharge freely, and ordinarily form scabs and crusts, sometimes soft and flat, but more often thick and hard. Underneath, the skin is entirely consumed, and the exposed surface is raw. The disease is accompanied by

INTENSE ITCHING,

which renders it almost impossible to resist irritating the affected part. The treatment is both local and general. Hood's Olive Ointment is an excellent application, soothing the inflamed membrane, allaying the itching sensation, and healing the broken skin. Hood's Sarsaparilla, used in numerous extremely obstinate cases of Salt Rheum, where the system has received a specific taint, has by its great toning, alterative, and purifying effects upon the system and the blood, produced the happiest results, and permanently cured those who had previously been great sufferers.

Hands Would Crack Open.

"A few years ago my son commenced using Hood's Sarsaparilla for salt rheum. It broke out on his hands and on the calves of his legs. His hands were so bad they would crack open and bleed. He has taken from six to eight bottles, and I am happy to state is entirely cured. My wife has also been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and has received a great amount of benefit from it." J. B. STANTON, Mt. Vernon, Ohio.

"I was seriously troubled with salt rheum for three years. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and am entirely cured. My weight has increased from 104 lbs. when I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, to 135 now." MRS. ALICE SMITH, Stamford, Ct.

An Elephant Story.

Albert, a huge African elephant, recently belonging to Mr. P. T. Barnum, had taken a bitter dislike to his keeper. As all elephants grow whimsical with age, the matter was not given serious attention, save to admonish the man to be careful. The beast cunningly secreted his increasing hatred until the exhibition reached Nashua, N. H., during the summer of 1885. On that day, Albert, who appeared docile and quiet, was led from the place where he was tethered, to the dressing-room, preparatory to his performance.

His chains were loosened,—as if volcanic, his animus burst forth; winding his trunk around his keeper's body, he raised him in the air for an instant, and then with the power of a giant trip hammer the man was thrown against the ground, and his lifeless body literally buried in the earth. A sickening thud, frenzied shrieking of women, performers with scarcely more than the clothing of nature, were seen fleeing in every direction in dread of the on coming of that most terrible of dangers,—

AN ELEPHANT STAMPEDE.

Albert, joined by Queen, his consort, broke through the canvas, tearing it like a paper barrier. Fired with excitement, and maddened by victory, they started toward the street, threatening death and destruction to everything that met their maddened gaze.

Whitfield, the Yankee clown, realizing the situation, forgot the unsophisticated New England farmer he was portraying, and although his ancestry was marshaled before the British guns at Bunker Hill, he took to his legs and was fast making for more genial climes. As he emerged from the tents, a woman, with that satisfied and buoyant air that is born of peanuts, gingerbread, and Sarsaparilla (Hood's), was innocently pacing to and fro with a baby in her arms. The crazed brutes were scarcely a hundred yards away. Whitfield looked at one, then at the other. What a contrast! Rushing towards her, he cried, "For the love of heaven, woman, run for your life, the elephants are stampeding!" Look-

*A NATIONAL MALADY.**Dyspepsia—Its Causes, Symptoms and Cure.*

We are a nation of dyspeptics! Savages know nothing of dyspepsia; other nations suffer from it somewhat, but none near so much as the United States. We almost monopolize it. It is the price we pay for our luxuries. And what a terrible price it is! Many a man would give all his worldly goods to be rid of this distressing and painful disease.

Few disorders cause greater suffering; it permits its victim to live on and on, in pain and misery, till at length the suffering body gladly yields to some other disease, or, as is often the case, the man dies by his own hand—for there is no doubt that dyspepsia is a

FREQUENT CAUSE OF SUICIDE.

The prime causes of dyspepsia are improper mastication of food, too rapid eating, eating too much, or overloading the stomach, excessive use of strong drinks or tobacco; another cause is anæmia, or lack of blood, which lessens the supply of digestive liquids; and in many cases the disease originates and is perpetuated by anxiety and mental overwork or depression.

THE SYMPTOMS OF DYSPEPSIA

vary greatly in different stages and in different persons. It generally begins with a sense of fulness, or weight in the stomach after meals; soon the appetite is lost, or varies, and when it is good, and a large meal is taken, there is great pain and distress, and an indescribable feeling. Acidity of the stomach, dizziness, an "all-gone" feeling in the stomach, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, heartburn, irregularity of the bowels, and indigestion follow. Even this is not all. In its tormenting completeness, the

NERVOUS SYSTEM IS AFFECTED.

There is great depression of spirits, despondency, fear of impending evil, desire to be alone, irritable and fretful temper, and unrefreshing sleep.

Is there no relief? We gladly say there is. Thousands who have suffered from

dyspepsia have been permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Dyspepsia does not get well of itself. It requires careful, persistent attention. When it arises from dietetic causes, attention should be given the diet, making the meals light, regular, and of food easily digested. Pleasant surroundings and cheerfulness at meals are of great help.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA

acts gently, yet surely and efficiently, and by counteracting the local symptoms, removes the sympathetic effects of the disease. The patient soon enjoys food again, the mind is cleared of disagreeable thoughts, the sick headache is removed, and the drowsy feeling is entirely overcome.

If you are a sufferer and have tried everything without benefit, do not give up till you have tried Hood's Sarsaparilla.

All-Gone Feeling.

"I have been troubled with dyspepsia. I had but little appetite, and what I did eat distressed me, or did me little good. In an hour after eating, I would experience a faintness, or tired, all-gone feeling, as though I had not eaten anything. My trouble, I think, was aggravated by my business, which is that of a painter, and from being, more or less, shut up in a room with fresh paint. Last spring I took Hood's Sarsaparilla—took three bottles. It did me an

IMMENSE AMOUNT OF GOOD.

It gave me an appetite, and my food relished and satisfied the craving I had previously experienced. It relieved me of that faint, tired, all-gone feeling. I have felt so much better since I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I am happy to add my recommendation." **GEORGE A. PAGE, Watertown, Mass.**

Bilious Headaches.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has worked wonders for my wife, who had biliousness and sick headache for years. Within a week after taking it she was much better, and is now entirely free from those severe headaches. She has not been so well for five years as now." **HOMER B. NASH, Pittsfield, Mass.**



ing as if to say, "How dare you speak to me, sir!" the guileless female from the rural hills replied, "Oh! you can't fool me, this ain't my first time in the city."

Without further parley, he grabbed woman, baby, and all, and threw them bodily over a fence close by. How the rustle bundle sorted themselves out after their aerial flight is not definitely known; but shortly after, mother and baby presented themselves to the door-keeper, slightly the worse for their trip, and with a look of injured innocence, informed that urbane official that if "old Barnum's clown played any more of his pranks on her, there would be corn growing over his head next spring."

Meanwhile, the elephant-trainer, by a flank movement, headed the beasts off, and rushing up to Albert's head, plunged his dreaded elephant hook deep in the brute's trunk. Paralyzed by fear, and the cowardice of elephants is in keeping with their size, the great pachyderm trembled like an aspen leaf, and trumpeted, which is a sign of submission, and permitted himself to be led back to captivity, while "Queen" followed obediently the action of her lord and master. To this day the "Green Mountain Maid" doubtless thinks that she was the subject of a practical joke, instead of realizing that she and her babe were rescued from the very jaws of death. Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists.

SICK HEADACHE.***Some Remarkable Successes by the People's Medicine.***

That oppressive, dull pain in the head, with which so many people suffer periodically, often so severe as to cause loss of rest or sleep, is entirely relieved and permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Some who write to us say that words are incapable of expressing their happiness at the relief Hood's Sarsaparilla has given them. This medicine corrects the dyspeptic tendency or the bilious attack which is nearly always the cause of sick headache, builds up the nervous system, and clears the mind. Read the statements which follow, and then try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Deprived of Rest.

"I have been troubled with headache, which seldom gave me any rest, and very often caused neglect of business. After trying several remedies, I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I can truly say that in four weeks it made me a new man. My head ceased to ache, and my whole system is built up anew, enjoying perfect health. It is the best medicine I ever used, and, after trying others, I find it has no equal." I. BARRINGTON, 130 Bank Street, New York City.

Unconscious for Hours.

"My wife was for seven or eight years subject to attacks of terrible sick headaches. They would come on suddenly, especially when she was in any excitement, and continue for several hours, during which she would lay in an almost unconscious condition. We consulted physicians and tried various medicines without benefit, until we struck Hood's Sarsaparilla. The use of this medicine brought about the happiest results, as she is now almost entirely relieved, not having had a severe attack since she began taking it." A. R. WELLS, 27 Ocean Street, Lynn, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is purely vegetable and does not contain mercury, arsenic, nor any other injurious ingredient.

A Rider's Quick Thought.

Sam Watson, Forepaugh's bare-back rider, when his horse was at full gallop around the ring in Philadelphia, suddenly caught hold of one of the wire stays supporting the trapeze, let his horse go out from under him and swung in the air till the animal came around again, when he dropped on his back and went on. The audience wildly applauded what they considered was a clever trick; but the equestrian said afterwards, in his dressing-room, "As a matter of fact, I missed my tip and was about going over in the sawdust when I clutched the stay. Oh, you have to keep your wits about you in this business!" Hood's Sarsaparilla overcomes nervousness and clears the mind. Sold by all druggists.

An Attraction they Couldn't Get.

There was one attraction for which the Barnum Show wanted to give \$1,000 a day and could not secure. This was the presence of Phineas T. himself. That amount, in addition to his interest, was offered him by his partners on condition that he would travel with the circus and make a speech at each performance. The veteran refused, saying that he had more money now than he could spend for the remainder of his life. He is seventy-six years of age, and invariably declines any officious assistance in getting on his overcoat. Hood's Sarsaparilla sustains life and vigor in declining years.

A Curious Bill.

Here is a scrap actually taken from the old church records of a church in England:

WINCHESTER, October, 1182.

For work done by Peter M. Sollers:

In soldering and repairing St.	<i>s. d.</i>
Joseph	0 8
Cleaning and ornamenting the Holy Ghost.....	0 6
Repairing the Virgin Mary behind and before, and making a new child.....	4 8
Screwing a nose on the devil and placing a new joint in his tail....	6 6

Paid, December, 1182.

12 4

P. M. SOLLERS, Church Mechanic.



That Terrible Languor.

"I regard Hood's Sarsaparilla as the most reliable and best spring medicine. I had tried many others without good results, and consequently condemned all alike, until I gave Hood's Sarsaparilla a fair trial, when I was convinced it was superior to all others. Every spring I take three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and know nothing of that terrible languor so prevalent at that season of the year. I have just finished my first bottle for this year, and feel much improved." **MRS. J. M. CARTER, Boston.**

Tired Feeling.

"Two months ago I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla as an experiment, as I had no appetite or strength, and felt tired all the time. I attributed my condition to scrofulous humor. I had tried several different kinds of medicine, without receiving any benefit. But as soon as I had taken half a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, my appetite was restored, and my stomach felt better. I have now taken nearly three bottles, and I never was so well in my life." **MRS. JESSIE F. DOLBEARE, Pascoag, R. I.**

In the Spring.

"I have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in my family for some years past. I generally get a supply about the first of April and we take it through the spring months. I consider it the best blood purifier." **J. P. VAN NEST, Wooster, O.**

He Took It.

A man was urged to take a newspaper.
"What is the use of taking it?" I never open it; so I don't know what's in it. What good would it do me?"

"You take Hood's Vegetable Pills occasionally, don't you?"

"Certainly."

"Do they do you any good?"

"Of course they do."

"Do you ever open them and find out what's in them?"

That made him shell out the subscription price.

To and From.

"I see, father," said Rollo, looking up from the paper, "that two boys in Maine were frozen to death while going to school."

"Quite likely, my son," replied Rollo's father, "quite likely; a thing that is liable to happen anywhere, even in July. But you never heard of a boy freezing to death while coming from school. Never, my son."

And that gave Rollo something to think about all the morning.

Friends in Both Places.

At a recent dinner party the subject of eternal life and future punishment came up for a long discussion, in which Mark Twain, who was present, took no part. A lady near him turned suddenly toward him and exclaimed:

"Why do you not say anything? I want your opinion."

Twain replied gravely: "Madame, you must excuse me, I am silent of necessity. I have friends in both places."

Sores on the Neck.

"I voluntarily offer the following recommendation for Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was severely afflicted with scrofula, and for over a year had two running sores on my neck nearly all the time. After trying several remedies, without permanent relief, I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and soon felt the good effects of it. Took only five bottles, and consider myself entirely cured, as the sores have healed and I am not troubled with the humor in any form." **C. F. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.**

Rules for Whist.

If you the modern game of Whist would know,

From this great principle its precepts flow :
Treat your own hand as to your partner's
joined,

And play not one alone, but *both combined*.

Your first lead makes your partner understand

What is the chief component of your hand ;
And hence there is necessity the strongest
That *your first lead be from your suit that's
lowest*.

In this, with *ace* and *king*, lead *king* then *ace* ;
With *king* and *queen*, *king* also has first place ;
With *ace*, *queen*, *knave*, lead *ace* and then the
queen ;

With *ace*, *four small ones*, *ace* should first be
seen ;

With *queen*, *knave*, *ten*, you let the *queen* pre-
cede ;

In other cases, you the *lowest* lead.

Ere you return your friend's, your *own* suit
play ;

But *trumps* you must return without delay.

When you return your partner's lead, take
pains
To lead him back the *best* your hand contains,
If you received *not more than three* at first ;
If you had more, you may return the *worst*.

But if you hold the *master card*, you're bound
In general to play it *second round*.

When e'er you want a lead, 't is seldom wrong
To lead up to the *weak*, or through the *strong*.

If second hand, your *lowest* should be played,
Unless you mean "trump signal" to be made ;
Or, if you've *king* and *queen*, or *ace* and *king*,
Then one of these will be the proper thing.

Mind well the rules for *trumps*, you'll often
need them :

WHEN YOU HOLD FIVE, 'T IS ALWAYS
RIGHT TO LEAD THEM ;

Or if the lead won't come in time to you,
Then signal to your partner so to do.
Watch also for your partner's trump request,
To which, with *less than four*, play out your
best.

To lead through honors turned up is bad play,
Unless you want the trump suit cleared away.

When, second hand, a doubtful trick you see,
Don't trump it if you hold *more trumps than
three* ;

But having three or less, trump fearlessly.

When weak in trumps yourself, don't force
your friend ;

But always force the *adverse* strong trump
hand.

For sequences, stern custom has decreed
The *lowest* you must play, if you don't lead.

Weak suits you ought to choose to throw
away,

Keeping the strong to help you win the day.

THE KIDNEYS AND LIVER.**Important Organs—A Remedy
for All Affections.**

The kidneys and liver are organs which it is very important should be kept in good condition. They are the great sewers of the system, designed to carry off all impurities and refuse matter. Hence, if they become clogged up or diseased, and fail to fulfil their duties, the blood is speedily filled with impurity, and the whole body is thrown out of health. Hood's Sarsaparilla contains the best known kidney and liver remedies. It rouses the organs from torpidity to vigor and health, and has had great success in curing all diseases of these organs.

We are pleased to receive the following statement from Mr. C. W. Cummings, dealer in general merchandise at Warren, N. H. He has twice been greatly benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and knows of many others who have also received benefit from it.

"I have sold Hood's Sarsaparilla and have used it myself with

WONDERFUL RESULTS.

I commenced taking it four years ago for acidity of my stomach and purifying my blood, and its effects were such as to give perfect satisfaction. Two and a half years ago I was attacked with a kidney trouble, and grew so bad that I was obliged to close out my business. After consulting what noted physicians I could find within reach, and trying the various remedies recommended for the trouble, I then began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla. In a few months I sufficiently recovered so that I again engaged in business, and for nearly two years have not lost a day from sickness. I consider Hood's Sarsaparilla

SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHER

medicines of its nature upon our markets, being familiar with many gratifying results produced from its use among my own customers. Say all you can in favor of this wonderful remedy. The medicine will back it. Its popularity and demand for it increase every year, and I not only



An incident of every day occurrence in circus life is illustrated by this picture. Such attempts to get inside the big tents are rarely successful in these days.

A Bunch of Facts.

An inch of rainfall is equal to 14,500,000 gallons per square mile.

The average weight of an American man is 141½ pounds; of an American woman, 124½ pounds.

The falls of Niagara carry down 10,000,000 cubic feet of water per minute, equal to about 3,000,000 horse-power.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "100 doses one dollar."

Gold can be beaten 1200 times thinner than printing paper; one ounce will cover 146 square feet.

The big trees (redwoods) of Calaveras Grove, Cal., are 92 in number, ten being over 30 feet in diameter. They range in height from 150 to 237 feet, and in age from 1000 to 3500 years.

The Seven Wonders of the World were the Pyramids, the Pharos of Alexandria, the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, the Temple of Diana at Ephesus, the Staute of Olympian Jupiter, the Mausoleum of Artemisia, and the Colossus of Rhodes.

The longest tunnel in the world is that of Mount St. Gothard—49,170 feet. The Hoosac Tunnel is 23,700 feet in length.

CATARRH.

A Constitutional Disease—A Constitutional Remedy.

Great success has been achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for catarrh. This being a constitutional disease, originating in scrofulous taint in the blood, it requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which expels every taint of impurity from the blood, and vitalizes and enriches it, while it gives new strength and vigor to the system. Thousands who have suffered severely with catarrh have been cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and speak of this medicine in terms of the highest praise. If you suffer with catarrh, read the following letters, and then give Hood's Sarsaparilla a trial.

Noises in the Ears.

"For many years, beginning so far back I don't remember when, I had the catarrh in my head. It consisted of an excessive flow from my nose, ringing and bursting noises in my ears, and pains on the top of my head. The hawking and spitting were most excessive in the morning, when the back part of my mouth would be swollen and puffed; my tongue would be thick with a white fur, and

BAD TASTE IN MY MOUTH.

Sometimes the hearing in my left ear was affected. Five years ago, about this season of the year, I began to use Hood's Sarsaparilla. I was helped right away; but I continued to use it till I felt myself cured. My general health has been good ever since the catarrh left me." Mrs. E. H. CAULFIELD, Lowell, Mass.

Whole System Benefited.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla has done me an immense amount of good. My whole system has been built up and strengthened, my digestion improved, my head relieved of the bad feeling, and my throat relieved of the severe irritation. I consider it the best medicine I have ever used, and am glad to speak in its praise." MARY L. PEELE, Salem, Mass.

H.E.P.

Acrostic—Owled Edition.

Hoot! said the owl, as he settled down
On a railroad fence near a busy town;
Our Yankees are great for advertising.
Does n't it seem to be quite surprising,
So many of this people need vitalizing.

Some of these things are good, no doubt;
And a wise old owl can find them out.
Right off I'll take a long vacation,
Sail all around through every nation,
And find what meets most approbation.
Pretty much all of the world he viewed;
And at last on the Northern pole he stood.
Right here, said he, on the frozen pole,
I'll advertise the best of the whole.
Look, all the world, and read the scroll!
Look they did, and you see below
All that the wisdom of owl can show.



A DAY WITH A CIRCUS



Recess in the Menagerie.

Take **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA** 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.